

About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

THE RE-ELECTION OF GEORGE M. COHAN to membership in the Producing Managers' Association brought him many telegrams of congratulation yesterday. Among them were wires from Mayor Hylan, Mayor Thompson of Chicago and Mayor Curley of Boston. Dozens of actors sought him at the Liberty Theatre looking for engagements. Mr. Cohan had taken no definite steps in the direction of outlining production plans last night, but he intends to get busy right away. The Fidelity and the Producing Managers' Association are to be congratulated for the level-headed action they took in this matter.

The Equity is out with a statement from Executive Secretary Frank Gallimore to the effect that the re-election of Mr. Cohan to membership in the P. M. A. makes the Equity shop policy 100 per cent. It says the Cohan company, "The O'Brien Girl," was the only one in America owned outside the ranks of the P. M. A., which was using a mixed cast. The statement expresses satisfaction over the new turn in theatrical affairs.

THE TALE OF THE HAT.

"Hello, Dudley!" said a man's excited voice on the telephone last evening. "Got a story for you, this is George Shor of the Rialto."

"Very good, George!" we replied. "What's the tale?"

"A gentleman had his derby hat blow off on—"

"Wait a minute!" we said. "Why did he arrange to have his hat blow off?"

"I mean a gentleman's derby hat blew off in front of the Bush Terminal Building on 42d Street to-day, and where do you think it landed?"

"On the Manhattan Bridge?"

"No, it landed—"

"In Derby, Conn.?"

"Ah, now! It landed on the marquee of the Rialto Theatre. Had to blow around a corner to get there."

"Did he get it back?"

"Yes," said George, with just a touch of sadness in his tone. "It was up at the Rialto when it happened."

AS IN DAYS OF OLD.

An old-fashioned professional matinee will be given at the Knickerbocker Theatre Friday afternoon, Jan. 20, when a house full of actors and actresses will see "Bull-Dog Drummond" as guests of Charles Dillingham. Of late years professional matinees have been free for players, but the public has been admitted at box office prices. Mr. Dillingham believes a professional matinee should be for professionals only. Therefore, the public will be excluded a week from to-morrow, but all bona fide professionals now acting in New York will be admitted and will be permitted to hiss the villains to their hearts' content.

TO PRODUCE HERE.

Albert De Courville, the London producer, announces that he has arranged with the Messrs. Shubert to book "Pina and Noddy," his musical revue, in a Shubert theatre. He says he will establish a base in New York and make other productions here all of which he will book through the Shubert offices. Mr. De Courville has a revue called "Hello, Canada," playing in the Northwest. In it is appearing his wife, Shirley Kellogg. The producer's London activities will be continued as heretofore.

ICE-SKATERS MARRY.

William Winslow, a comedy skater in "Get Together" at the Hippodrome, and Lora Jean Carille, also a professional ice-skater, were married yesterday at the Little Church Around the Corner. Mr. and Mrs. Winslow will live at No. 64 Riverside Drive.

A WRONG IMPRESSION.

Two good rabbis, seeking the cooperation of Bert Levy in the formation of a bill for a benefit entertainment, found him yesterday, and one asked:

"Mr. Levy, could we get your famous daughter, Ethel, to help out in the entertainment?"

Mr. Levy explained that Ethel Levy was not his daughter, but he offered to aid them in getting acts. It was evident that some joker had made rather a poor attempt at humor in advising the two old men.

GOLFERS GO SOUTH.

John Golden has gone to Palm Beach, accompanied by Austin Strong. They will meet George Ade, King Lardner and Grantland Rice down there. Fine bunch, that!

GOSSIP.

Thirteen members of the 13 Club will occupy 13 seats in the 13th row at the Morocco Theatre to see "The Bat," Friday, the 13th.

Adolph Bolm will present his Ballet Intime and his pantomime, "Krazy Kat," at the Town Hall Friday afternoon and Saturday evening, Jan. 20 and 21.

Conchita Fiquer threw a rose over her shoulder.

RHYMED PROPOSALS.

Faint heart, a member of the Cardiac Family of old New York, likes the style of Edna of Perth Amboy. So if Edna really would admire to wed, let her look here:

*I read last night with a feeling of joy,
A letter from Edna of Perth Amboy;
She claims she can cook and knows how to bake,
What a wonderful wife she ought to make!*

*Though these things she does, I'm sitting here guesin'
Is she a real cook or a delicatessen?
Still, if she's in earnest and wants a love nest,
She'll send me her phone number;
And do the rest.
Not wealthy nor handsome but still not a freak,
Have forty-five bucks to keep house on each week.
Just plain cooking, Edna—a roast, steak or stew,
Come on now, let's go! I'm not kidding—are you?*

NUTT'S DOPE.

Jefferson Shrewsbury Nutt never misses an opportunity to help us get out an interesting column. A letter from him, dated Bogash, O., shows how eager he is to help. Read it:

"Dear Dud—I and the wife see that the famous Gobelins are coming to America from Vienna. Billy Pearl, manager of the vaudeville house here, says he saw this act abroad and that the Gobelins are the best acrobats in the world. I am for you when they land. I can't speak Vienna, but the wife knows a little Swedish, and undoubtedly the Gobelins know a little English. I could write about their narrow escapes in tumbling and the wife could get an article called 'The Loves of Acrobats.' She might even edit it with a little poem. Send us the tickets and we'll rush down. Lester Ochs, a baldheaded man here, slipped and fell head-first into a pile of fertilizer to-day. Bailey Tooker told him maybe the fertilizer would grow hair on his head, and Ochs got sore. Much excitement, but could learn nothing."

—Jeff.

THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY.

NOZIR!
I HAV'NT BUSTED ANY OF MY NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS YET!

STILL DOIN' YOUR STUFF HUH?

GR-R-RING!
A-LING!

OH! IT'S MISTER BORRUM! DEAR!

THAT PEST? TELL HIM I'M OUT!

WHAT? AND BUST ONE OF MY NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS?

SORRY-BUT LUKE IS OUT!

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

LITTLE MARY MIXUP.

BAW-W-W!
I LOST THE NICKEL MOM GAVE ME FOR NOT BEIN' LATE TO SCHOOL FOR A WEEK!

YEAH

WELL—CHEER UP—HERE'S ANOTHER NICKEL TO TAKE THE PLACE OF IT

UM-M—THANKS—

—AND HOW'D YOU COME TO LOSE YOUR NICKEL?

I WAS LATE TO SCHOOL TWICE!

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

KATINKA.

WHO EVER HEARD OF WEARING EAR-MUFFS IN A THEATRE?

I PUT 'EM ON IN CASE YOU START TO READ THE TITLES OUT LOUD!

WHAT'S THAT MAN HISsing THE PICTURE FOR?

HE'S NOT HISsing—THE POOR FELLOW'S GOT ASTHMA!

THE NERVE OF THAT HUSSY TRYING TO FLIRT WITH YOU, I'LL BREAK HER—

SHE'S NOT FLIRTin'—THAT'S MY OLD LANDLADY I OWE SIX MONTHS RENT TO!

WELL DID YOU EVER!—LOOK AT THAT WOMAN WITH A PIPE—

THAT'S AN EAR TRUMPET STUPID!

DON'T TURN AROUND NOW—BUT LATER TAKE A SLANT AT THE ONE BEHIND WITH BOBBED HENNA HAIR—SHE LOOKS LIKE 'JOAN OF ARC' WITH A HEAD FULL OF SHELLAC!

DID YOU THINK THE PICTURE WAS ANY GOOD?

I DON'T KNOW—I'M GOING BACK LATER TO SEE IT!

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

JOE'S CAR

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

COME HERE FELIX—CALL UP THE GARAGE AND ASK 'EM WHEN THEY'RE GONNA HAVE MY CAR READY!

YESSIR

H'LO—WELL THIS IS MISTER JINKS' OFFUS BOY—WELL MISTER JINKS WAN'SA KNOW WHEN'LL HIS CAR BE READY FOR HIM?

HE DOES EN?

HERE! GIMME THAT PHONE—I'LL TALK TO 'EM MYSELF!

LL MISTER JINKS IT'LL BE READY WHEN WE SAID AN' THA'S WHEN WE GIT IT READY!

TELL 'EM J'ALL RIGHT—NO HURRY!!!

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

And It's a Cold, Cold World!

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

Rush the Pulmotor to Uncle Ezra!

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

And They Call It the "Silent" Drama!

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

THE DAY'S GOOD STORIES

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

BUYING AN OVERCOAT.

WEARY WILLIE slouched into the pawnshop.

"How much will you give me for this overcoat?" he asked, producing a faded but neatly mended garment.

Isaac looked at it critically. "Four dollars," he said.

"Why," cried Weary Willie, "that coat's worth \$10 if it's worth a penny!"

"I wouldn't give you \$10 for two like that," sniffed Isaac. "Four dollars or nothing."

"Are you sure that's all it's worth?" asked Weary Willie.

"Four dollars," repeated Isaac.

"Well, here's yer \$4," said Weary Willie. "This overcoat was hangin' outside yer shop and I was wonderin' how much it was really worth."

The Argonaut.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

THEN HE CLOSED IT.

THE doctor was aroused by a terrific noise at the street door. He jumped out of bed and opened the window.

"Well!" he shouted to the two men standing below.

"One of your windows is open," they cried.

"Which one?" queried the doctor, anxiously.

"The one you are looking out of. Good night!"—Billsburgh Scotsman.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

SOME COMPENSATION.

AN OFFICIAL of a large corporation which had made a rather poor earnings report commented with satisfaction on the fact that competing companies had had considerably larger deficits.

"We can derive some consolation from this," he said, and went on: "It reminds me of the story of a

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

man who was travelling through the West Virginia mountains and, approaching a poor cottage, saw three boys, two of whom were sobbing loudly while the smallest seemed not to have a care in the world. At the door of the cottage the father of the boys stood, and the stranger inquired the source of the sorrow of the two older boys.

"Waal, stranger," said the mountaineer, "it was this way. To-day is the birthday of my youngest kid. I didn't have any money to buy him a birthday present so I looked his two brothers."

—Wall Street Journal.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

AN UNDESIRABLE SON-IN-LAW.

"DAUGHTER," said the old man, sternly, "I positively forbid you marrying this young scapgrace! He is an inveterate poker player!"

"But, papa," tearfully protested Alicia Hortense, "poker playing is not such an awful habit. Why, at your own club?"

"That's where I got my information, daughter. I'll have no daughter of mine bringing home a man that I can't beat with a flush, a full house and four—"

—Richmond Times Dispatch.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

NO LABOR SAVER.

TRAVELLING salesman was eating one very hot day in a stuffy little restaurant where there were no screens at windows or doors. The proprietress herself waited on her customers and "shooed" flies from the table while doing so. Her

THE DAY'S GOOD STORIES

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

energetic but vain efforts attracted the attention and aroused the sympathy of the travelling man, who said:

"Wouldn't it be better to have your windows and doors screened?"

"Well, yes, I suppose that would help some," she replied, after a moment's reflection, "but don't you think it would look kinder lazylike?"

—Harper's Magazine.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

IN FAR COUNTRIES.

WHEN it was noticed about a certain Maine town that Lizzy Norton was going back to Nova Scotia to teach, everybody had something to say, and a few shook their wise heads over it.

"A little different, I guess, she'll find it from teachin' here," prophesied Mrs. Boggs, darkly.

"Don't you worry about Lizzy," said Lizzy's grandmother, "Mebbe she'll have to study the European languages on the sly, but Lizzy can do it!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

RECOLLECTING A NAME.

(Boston Herald.)

THE lid got yet having been clamped down tight on takes that refer to those debilitating days of false stimulation, those days the memory of which elixir like an

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

until the clerk, in a hurry to close the store and go home, said:

"Come, hurry up! What do you want?"

"No rush; no rush 't all," said the customer, radiating good nature and a strong aroma. "Don't know what I want. Want some'n, don't know what 'tis. Forget. Name over some of the things you got."

"Wah!" said the clerk, "we got tooth paste and mustard plasters and hair brushes and razor blades and soap and pills and—"

"Ho! ho! Ho! on! Don't want none those things. That ain't right. Shay, what's some of the Great Lakes?"

"Oh, there's Lake Superior, and Michigan, and Erie!"

"Erie! That's th' feller! Who was th' feller said 'Don't give up th' ship'?"

"Perry."

"Thash it! Perry! Gimme 5 cents worth of perrygore."

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

NATURAL HISTORY.

(Harper's Magazine.)

A CONGRESSMAN from the West recently grew indignant at a colleague who did not believe that there was any danger that the United States would ever be involved in future wars.

"To ridicule the idea of this country ever being involved," said he, "is to follow the example of the camel, which buries its head in the sand when an enemy approaches."

To which the colleague retorted: "Surely the gentleman in giving utterance to this argument must have meant to refer to the ostrich, which under these circumstances has a habit of putting its eye through a needle."

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

THE entire Zierfeld Midnight Frolic crew were guests recently of Nina and Frances Whitmore at their home on the drive. They were shown movies and saw themselves as others see them.

The "Four Seasons" is now being made ready for national release.

William Le Barron, widely known writer of plays, has just been appointed Director General of Cosmopolitan.

American films despite price cutting by foreign film makers are gaining in South America and Mexico, according to news stories from those countries.

Herbert Rawlinson's latest, known as "Peterman," gives us ninety guesses what a peterman is.

Gladya Walton finds herself in a peculiar situation in "Second Hand Rose." She is an Irish girl adopted by a Jewish family. She makes a better pawnbroker they say than the head of the house.

Anzia Yezerska, whose volume of short stories, "Hungry Hearts," is being produced by Goldwyn, came to America at the age of ten. She staggered along under the burden of her name for some time and then started writing. Now look at her.

Mines have been sunk in Universal City as a background for Priscilla Dean's latest picture, "That Lady of Lowlye's." No one knows what they are mining for, but they haven't struck a vein of good acting as yet.

E. Mason Hopper is directing "Ghosts Under Their Skins."

M. D. Gardiner, a director, has just been made a Trustee of Culver City, Cal., whatever that may mean.

Douglas McLean wears a milk jacket suit in "The Hottentot." Says his press agent, Well, what of it?

When House Peters finishes work on "Hungry Hearts" (no relation to "The Storm.") Could have had some nice free "atmosphere" around here yesterday—couldn't he?

A Whole Earful!

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

Screenings

By DON ALLEN

"SHE LOVES HIM NOT."

E. A. Warren, a smooth-faced actor who barricades himself behind a hedge of chin chinchilla in "Hungry Hearts," formerly had threemore times removing the Virginia creepers from his jaws when the day's acting was done.

That's all settled now and Warren is happy. His fifteen-month-old baby solved the cephalopod problem for him, and quite unexpectedly too. One evening recently Warren rushed into his bungalow without removing the lip lambrequins and night away his baby started playing a new version of "He Loves Me—He Loves Me Not."

In about four moments he had a clean "shave."

But what if he ever decides to grow a real beard?

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

STARTING EARLY.

Muriel Dana, the four-year-old who shares the starring honors in "Hall the Woman," has a presentiment. She knows she can get and, like her grown-up screen sisters, readily admits it. This was proved recently when Thomas H. Ince, the producer, received the following communication, which was written as Muriel dictated:

"Please Mr. Ince I want a dressing room also just like Miss Judy and Miss Bellamy, and please Mr. Ince also paint a star on d'or of my room for I like stars when its dark and creepy and scary and I say my piny-pins. May I bring my teddy Bear and doll to my room. I must bring them for I have promised 'em I would good-bye I love you."

She got the room, too.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

AT IT AGAIN.

A. Carlucci, who wrote the continuity of "Theodora," is at it again. That man must be a glutton for punishment, for, according to Goldwyn, he is already reams deep in the scenario of a row spectacle that, it is believed, will overshadow "Theodora."

Carlucci not only wrote the scenario and the continuity, but he was on the spot and directed most of the big scenes for "Theodora" and he announces from Italy that he is going to write a new spectacle without lions.

That's a good bet! We'll bet he gets it.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

ONE GUESS.

"Who was present in the room at the Kirkwood Hotel in Washington when Andrew Johnson was inaugurated?" asks Universal's press agent.

You have all the time in the world to answer that question. You think you have solved the problem just forget it, for Universal has already found the answer.

Oh, stupid, to be sure, but the only reason Universal's P. A. asked the question was to get the title of a certain film used. Just to relieve his mind here it is: The United States' "asika" Universal's press agent.

Now, every one should be happy.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

FADEOUTS.

The entire Zierfeld Midnight Frolic crew were guests recently of Nina and Frances Whitmore at their home on the drive. They were shown movies and saw themselves as others see them.

The "Four Seasons" is now being made ready for national release.

William Le Barron, widely known writer of plays, has just been appointed Director General of Cosmopolitan.

American films despite price cutting by foreign film makers are gaining in South America and Mexico, according to news stories from those countries.

Herbert Rawlinson's latest, known as "Peterman," gives us ninety guesses what a peterman is.

Gladya Walton finds herself in a peculiar situation in "Second Hand Rose." She is an Irish girl adopted by a Jewish family. She makes a better pawnbroker they say than the head of the house.

Anzia Yezerska, whose volume of short stories, "Hungry Hearts," is being produced by Goldwyn, came to America at the age of ten. She staggered along under the burden of her name for some time and then started writing. Now look at her.

Mines have been sunk in Universal City as a background for Priscilla Dean's latest picture, "That Lady of Lowlye's." No one knows what they are mining for, but they haven't struck a vein of good acting as yet.

E. Mason Hopper is directing "Ghosts Under Their Skins."

M. D. Gardiner, a director, has just been made a Trustee of Culver City, Cal., whatever that may mean.

Douglas McLean wears a milk jacket suit in "The Hottentot." Says his press agent, Well, what of it?

When House Peters finishes work on "Hungry Hearts" (no relation to "The Storm.") Could have had some nice free "atmosphere" around here yesterday—couldn't he?

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.

Copyright 1922 (N. Y. Eve. World) By Press Pub. Co.